

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 28.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1913.

PRICE 25 CENTS A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

DON'T wait till the Flies get bad and then try to put them out—**Keep Them Out Now.**

We have Screens for every home in Crossfield district, and now is the time to put them on.

each.
Screen Doors---good enough \$1.40

" " even better **1.80**

" " very best **2.25**

Screen Windows, 30c. & 35c. each.

Bulk Wire Screen in all widths from 18 to 36 in.

We have lots of other things that the housewife needs at this season of the year. See our table of **KITCHEN LUXURIES** in the rear of the Store. Its covered with things you need.

Laut Brothers,
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

Pioneer Store

AFTER you have visited the "MADE-IN-CANADA" Train on Monday morning, visit our Store where we will be only too pleased to show you Canadian Goods of exceptional merit represented by **Penman's Underwear and Hosiery, W. G. and R. Shirts and Collars, Storey's Gloves, Campbell's Clothing, The Hartt, Amherst and Muir BOOTS and SHOES,**

Carhart's Perfecto and Snag Proof OVERALLS and **Crompton's CORSETS**, all these firms are leaders in their respective lines. We carry a complete range of these Companies Goods and the prices are right.

Do not forget that we have
PURITY FLOUR Another Canadian Product
That has never been beaten in quality.

We cordially invite you to make our Store your headquarters when in town.

Wm. Urquhart,
GENERAL MERCHANT
Crossfield, Alta.

Local and General

Mrs. A. R. Thomas is visiting friends in Calgary this week.

Mrs. Ivor Lewis is at present on an extended visit to B.C. points.

Mrs. Jas. Ledingham and children returned home on Thursday last after a month's visit with relatives in Saskatchewan.

We are pleased to welcome in our midst Constable and Mrs. Birch who have taken up their residence in Crossfield.

Don't forget to visit the Ladies' booth on Fair day.

Capt. F. R. Robinson and Mrs. Robinson have forsaken their home in Carstairs and moved to town. The Captain found that Crossfield was a more convenient centre for his duties in connection with Local Improvement work. They are occupying the Brown residence.

A gang of men with road grader and teams are busy on the main street of the village. When this work is completed we shall have a street suitable to the needs of the place.

What's a Fair without peanuts, candy and ice cream. Try these at the Ladies' Booth.

The Fair Board acknowledges with thanks the donation of the Atlas Lumber Co. of paint necessary for the painting of the railing round the Judges ring.

A special meeting of the School Board was held in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer on Tuesday evening. It was decided at this meeting to take decisive steps to collect all arrears of School taxes.

Mr. J. H. O'Neil in charge of a gang of men is busy erecting a cattle shed at the Fair Grounds. Let us encourage this go-ahead spirit of the Directors by a large entry list.

The visitors at the Fair will be well looked after at the Ladies' Booth.

We note that several of the Alberta towns and villages are having their share of typhoid and other fevers. Let us as citizens take warning and keep the garbage collected in proper cans.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others. CHAS. HULTOREN.

It is reported that the Government have given instructions to local men to have the two miles of road running east from town put in shape. This will be a much needed improvement.

Considerable discussion has taken place this week over the new By-law regulating the running at large of cows, etc. It is to be hoped, however, that the matter will rest there, as we as citizens should co-operate to assist the authorities in the enforcement of all regulations governing the welfare of the village.

The Grain Growers Guide can be had for the balance of the year for 25 cents. The People's Paper. Address: Grain Growers Guide, Winnipeg. Don't forget your Local Paper either.

I have inquiries for butter and eggs from B.C. U.F.A. people who wish the addresses see of phone

THOS. FITZGERALD.

E. H. MORROW

Justice of the Peace--Notary Public

Office:

The Old Parker Residence.

Insurance. PHONE 31. Appraiser

OCEAN TICKETS

Rates to and from all Parts of the World.

Tickets Arranged for Immigrants, all Cabins.

Write us for Information.

NIBLOCK and TULL, Limited,
GRAIN EXCHANGE, PHONE M1662, CALGARY.

FOR GOOD DRY LUMBER GO TO Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

We carry a complete stock of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

WOOD AND COAL

Let us give you estimates

C. H. WEBER, LOCAL MANAGER.

Extra Work

On the Farm means extra men to feed and this is the time you notice you have not sufficient dishes to go around.

We Can Remedy This

As we have everything you might require in the Crockery Line. A full stock of ODDS AND ENDS in White and Clover Leaf Pattern

If You Need

A New Set of Dishes come in and let us show you our range. We have some nice patterns in 97 pieces, sets at \$15.00 and up.

See Our Bargain at \$12.50, it will surely please you.

W. McRory & Sons,
HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA
CONTAINS NO ALUM
CONFORMS TO THE
HIGHEST STANDARD OF
GILLETTE'S GOODS.



A Hint
How would you like to be hugged by a bear? asked the timid young man.
I think I'd like it, replied the sweet young thing. Which side of the stock market are you on?

Flirty
A gentleman, after lunching off two soles, approached the cashier's desk and said:
I have three fish to pay for.
The waiter (who had attended on him) was passing at the time, and remarked:
No, two, sir.
The gentleman replied:
Excuse me, I have three to pay for—two soles, and one shelt.

Wonder to the Wife
A lady, in trying an experiment. Her husband is a brilliant man, but loquacious. Realizing his shortcomings, the wife is feeding him on fish. Three or four times a week she prepares fish in some delectable way. It is absorbing, some, loquacious and has a marked predilection for water, but being innocent of his wife's motive, continued to eat the dishes set before him.
To her pastor the wife recently confided:
You see, soberly, John is a very remarkable man, but he wastes too much time sermonizing when he should be thinking. He talks altogether too much. To counteract this I am feeding him on fish. During the last two months I have served him with seventeen varieties of fish cooked in forty-seven different ways. Why didn't I ask the pastor, greatly interested.
Because, replied the wife, fish is good for thought.
I see, said the reverend gentleman, but have you noticed any marked change?
The wife's face grew sad.
Do you know, Mr. Jones, that husband of mine is such a chatterbox that I do believe he could eat the whale that swallowed Jonah and never lose a syllable.

WINNIPEG DRUGGIST ENDORSES SANOL REMEDIES

SANOL AND SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES EFFECT WONDERFUL CURES

Below is given a copy of a letter from a prominent Winnipeg Druggist. This is but typical of the many we receive, advising of the results obtained for SANOL and SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES, and the many cures these sterling remedies effect.

The Sano Manufacturing Co., Winnipeg.
Dear Sir:—
In regard to the sale of SANOL and SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES I might say I have been handling the goods for about three months. I was obliged to put in SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES to supply one of my customers, who now is completely cured and whom, I believe, has sent a testimonial to your office. Another customer ordered SANOL, and I was obliged to stock it. This gentleman was so well satisfied that he has sent bottles to his friends. Up to this time I had never really taken much interest in the preparation, but when customer after customer would come in and tell me about what SANOL did for them, I came to the conclusion it would be worth my while getting behind SANOL, and recommending it to my customers. This I have done, and I have heard nothing but words of praise for SANOL, and recommending it to my customers. This I have done, and I have heard nothing but words of praise for SANOL, and SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES.

Yours truly,
Augustus Drug Store,
F. J. Hamlyn, Mgr.
The original of this letter, with many others of like nature, may be seen upon our files at any time. SANOL is the "RELIABLE CURE" for Gall Stones, Kidney Trouble, Kidney Stones, Bladder Stones, Gravel, Lumbago and all diseases arising from Uric Acid. Price \$1.00. SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES is the only remedy which has a record of complete cures of Diabetes. Price \$2.00.
For sale at all Leading Druggists. Send for Free Literature. THE SANO MANUFACTURING CO., LIMITED, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Lazy Man
Nodules in the lung man I know. He has an invention fixed so that by merely pulling a wire he can light the fire, but that doesn't seem to improve matters.
Why not?
He's too lazy to pull the wire.

FROM HALIFAX TO VANCOUVER

WOMEN ARE PRAISING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Nova Scotia Mother Tells How They Cured Her Aches and Pains, and Made Her a Well Woman Again.
Romain Secura Bridge, Halifax, Co., N.S. (Special)—From Vancouver to Halifax come daily reports of the splendid work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada, and this little place can show a splendid cure of its own. Mrs. Orastus Pace, the mother of a large family was a sufferer from those aches and pains only women know. Today she is a strong healthy woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it.
"I had a pain in my left side and down through my hip," Mrs. Pace states. "I had headache all the time. My heart was weak, and at times a pain round it added to my fears. Some days I was hardly able to walk."
"I read of a number of cures of cases like mine by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and sent for three boxes. To-day I am a well woman, and can do as much work as ever I could."
Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Pace because her trouble came from diseased kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased kidneys, and as almost 90 per cent. of women's troubles come from kidney trouble, Dodd's Kidney Pills have come to be known as suffering woman's best friend.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. BRONCHO, defend money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES signature is on each box. B.C.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Judge Greenhow, of the Leeds and Wakefield County Court, who has just completed thirty-two years on the bench, has many pleasant reminiscences of Lord Russell, who used to stay with him in his cottage at Escher in Surrey, where, as usual with the future Lord Chief Justice, he ruled everyone with a rod of iron. On one occasion, being in haste to get to his wife, he said to Mr. Greenhow's parlor-maid: Here, I say, take away the meat; your master has already had far more than enough for him. The maid cleared the table speedily, and the guests sat down to a long night of whist.

Would you really put yourself out for my sake? Indeed, indeed would! Then do it, please, she murmured, with eyes half closed. I'm awfully, awfully tired!

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

At the Factory Price

Buying at the factory will land this range at your station freight prepaid for \$20.00 less than the next best stove on the market. You pocket the dealer's profit—about 30 per cent.—get a beautiful steel and malleable iron range built to last a lifetime. And what's more you save money every month on your fuel bill.

Every Range is unconditionally guaranteed.

Dominion Pride Range

It's as good as seeing the range to read the complete and clear description in our book. The book also contains a history of cooking worth reading. Let us send you a copy.



Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Name _____ Address _____

SHOE POLISH

10¢

The Modern Shine! Easier to Use Better for the Shoes

BRASS BAND

WINNIPEG MANITOBA R.S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED TORONTO ONTARIO

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

FOR THE HORSES FOR THE COWS FOR THE PIGS FOR THE SHEEP

GUARANTEES RESULTS
We guarantee that your horse will thrive better on 4 quarts of International Stock Food than on 8 quarts of oats without it. Also, in addition to such feed, that it will keep your horses sleek, fat and full of energy and endurance so that they will do more work.

We guarantee that International Stock Food will fatten your Hogs, Cattle and Sheep in 30 days less time and save grain—and that it will make your Chickens grow from 2 weeks to 4 weeks earlier than those that will keep your broilers sleek, fat and full of energy and endurance so that they will do more work.

For sale by dealers everywhere or if your dealer cannot supply you, write us direct.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., LIMITED Toronto, Ont.

McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGES

Have been regarded for many years as Canada's best vehicles. They possess many valuable points not found in others.

Noiseless running qualities. Patented Brass and Rubber Washers. "A". Standard wheels, the toughest kind of hickory. Wrought iron gearing, no malleable castings. They are highly finished with best wearing varnishes.

Have easy riding graded English steel springs and are upholstered with highest grade leather.

To choose a McLaughlin is to exercise the best judgment, and to obtain the latest in style and best in value. We make over 100 varieties and carry large stocks at all branch houses.

Insist on your carriage bearing a McLaughlin Name Plate.

McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE CO.,

FACTORY, OSHTAW, ONTARIO.
WESTERN BRANCHES:—Winnipeg, Calgary, Saskatoon, Regina.

WELCOME

I desire an audience with the manager, remarked the dignified, unostentatious person as he approached the box office of the theatre.

Step right in, replied the man in the box office. I think he's looking for a few audiences himself.

You used to want to hold my hand before we were married, she complained. I'd like to now, said he easily, but it would keep you from your housework, my dear.

Why They Tittered

He was a good preacher and knew his work, but he made rather a hash of it one Sunday, when he was doing "stock" for the price chaplain, in making the following "Introduction":—My dear brethren, I am so glad to see you get out here in such large numbers.

Teacher—When did Charles I. make his greatest mistake?
Bright Scholar—The time he lost his head.

Neuralgic Conditions of the Nerves

In this age of nervous disorders neuralgia is fearfully common. The first thought is of neuralgia in the head or splitting headache, but neuralgia may affect any part of the body in which there are sensitive nerves. The teeth are often barked and extracted in error, when the cause of the trouble is in the impoverished condition of the blood and the starved nervous system. While neuralgia pains are usually sharp and shooting, and consequently extracted in error, when the cause of the trouble is usually sore and tender under pressure. Neuralgia is pain, and as such is the symptom of a disease—nervous exhaustion. The nerves must be restored before cure can possibly be effected.

In many cases neuralgia is easily curable by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The patient is thin and bloodless and needs tonic treatment to form new, rich blood. The application of cloths wrung from hot water will afford relief from the suffering, and the regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for a few weeks will completely overcome the neuralgic condition.

Powerful drugs are to be avoided, because of their hurtful effect in further weakening the nervous system. The Nerve Food cures by building up the feeble, wasted nerve cells and for this reason is of lasting benefit.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box. 6 for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Cornelia's Way

Love Wins Out

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Just as the great liner drew away from the wharf Cornelia saw Jack Gray come dashing down the pier. He did not seem to see her at first, for his eyes anxiously scanned the rows of faces bent over the rail. Then there came an expression of blankest astonishment as their eyes met, and she saw a dainty handkerchief in farewell.

He made no movement to respond to her farewell. He stood and stared and stared at the boat until all she could see was his white face blurring into the crowd. Then the whole wharf vanished behind a veil of tears.

Four days later she gained the deck once more and crept to the chair which had been reserved for her. She slipped a cup of broth and sent the steward to inquire if a wireless message had been received for Miss Fratic. His answer to the negative caused her to lose interest in the animated deck scene.

Again she saw the wharf and Jack's startled face as he saw her standing there. Why should he be startled, for he must have received her note early that morning saying that she thought their engagement was a mistake and that she was sailing for Europe immediately and that she would not try to break her resolution. He would know the reason, she had ended, and he probably did, she argued now to herself.

It was a dull trip, with little to vary the monotony of an exceedingly long passage. When her feet pressed European soil she was edited with



"You must have been thinking of Gray, then," she murmured.

dreadful homesickness and longed to return. With an impulse as sudden as her starting had been she engaged passage for the return trip under an assumed name, for it seemed unnecessary that her foolishness should be advertised.

"My name," she had stammered when engaging this homeward bound passage; "my name is Gray-Miss Gray," and she almost choked in the effort to prevent the word from rushing off her untidy tongue. Why had she chosen Jack's name to masquerade under?

Two weeks after she had sailed from New York she was homeward bound on the same vessel. The first morning she gained the deck and began her brisk walk. She had cried the deck twice and was approaching her own chair when she noticed a young man just tucking himself into an adjoining chair. As she approached he appeared to be talking to his neighbor on the other side, and it was not until she was nearly unconscious in her own chair that she noticed the man. Cornelia's cheeks flushed, and her fingers lost their grip on the look she was holding, and it fell to the deck.

Instantly he had recovered it and returned it to her with a slight lift of his eye.

"Thank you," murmured Cornelia faintly.

"Don't mention it," said the young man.

Cornelia read for hours on the deck there, while the young man also read a horrid, thick, leared looking volume, in which he appeared to be deeply interested. Not once did he look at Cornelia, although she found her eyes kept turning again and again toward the stern profile of his handsome face.

At meals she discovered the stranger at an adjoining table, where he seemed very popular, for there were some much lozier and more nervous among his fellow passengers whenever he appeared. There were several pretty girls at that table, and Cornelia suddenly discovered that her own table was filled with very dull and poky people.

The fourth morning out and when the swift liner was within six days of reaching New York Cornelia slipped on the deck and was rescued by the young man who had so recently excited her interest. It was only natural that the rescue should be followed by his request to accompany her on her walk, and she assented with flushed cheeks and shining eyes.

"One more day, and then home," he said lightly. "I hope you enjoyed your stay."

"Thanks. I didn't stay long. I came out on this steamer and—found I must return on her, so you see my stay was curtailed."

"Same old me. Came over to look up a relative"—it was his turn to blush now—"and not being successful, took the next steamer back which happened to be this one."

"Then you didn't find her?" ventured Cornelia with a new timidity.

"Same old me," he answered.

"I thought you said—that," stammered Cornelia.

He shook his head positively. "I said a relative," he corrected gently, "and the time he said it was 'him'."

"Oh," said Cornelia.

"But it was a lady," explained the young man.

"Oh," said Cornelia again.

"She ran away from me. It was very sad. You see, we expected to be married next month," he explained with engaging frankness, "and we couldn't agree upon where the honeymoon should be spent. I was for a yacht trip, and she agreed with me until she discovered that her yachting gown was most unbecoming so she decided that she'd rather take a trip to the north woods because she had a love of a hunting suit."

Cornelia stifled an exclamation. After a little while she said coldly: "You make your fiancée appear to be a most shallow person. Is she always guided in her movements by matters of dress?"

"She is neither shallow nor unreasonable, but she is to be a little try to make me do what she's tried in spite of my own desires." He laughed rather bitterly. "You see, there are some women who must always be experimenting with their love and out of it is going to stand the strain of future tests. A man may love a woman to distraction, but his perfect subjection to her will is no proof of it is true."

"Of course not," said Cornelia, rather irritated at his tone.

"What are you going to do if you find her?" asked Cornelia after a little pause.

"Tell her to get her yachting gown ready, for the Maiden sails June 26 for all around the world," he said lightly.

"Suppose she prefers the north woods?"

He removed his cap and passed a well shaped hand across a brow where white hairs were gathering fast. "I think I'd remind her of what Ruth said—do you remember? 'Wherever thou goest, I will go.' But Cornelia had fled from his side and left him standing alone beside the rail with a curious light in his eye.

It was the next day, just before the first low, gray shadow of land was sighted, that he came up to Cornelia, who was standing all alone. The wind blew aside the gray veil and showed a tangle of scarlet lips and the flickering light in her cheeks. Cornelia Fratic, alias Gray, was looking very lovely and very proud this morning.

"Good morning, Miss Fratic," he greeted her, but she turned her head swiftly and shot an impatient glance in his direction.

"That is not my name, as you very well know."

"You chose it—why?" he asked quietly.

"It was the first one that came into my head."

"You must have been thinking of Gray then," he ventured.

"I was—naturally," said Cornelia truthfully. "I was engaged to Jack Gray (you see, I am extending you the same confidence you offered me), and the disaster about where we should spend the honeymoon—as if it mattered, she being, with sudden passion, snatching her hand from his quick grasp. 'Thinking to test his love for me, I dropped him a line saying that if he would not concede to my wishes I would not marry him. I gave him until the next day to reply, and when I did not hear from him I sus-

pected left for Europe. As the steamer left the dock he came down, but he was too late."

"Perhaps he had not received your note until after he reached home that night. It might have been he was at the wharf to bid farewell to a business friend and saw you by the merest accident. Perhaps he hurried home, found your note, caught a steamer the next morning and arrived in England in time to accompany you home on this steamer."

"Perhaps he did," admitted Cornelia.

"Perhaps you were both very foolish young people and have found out it doesn't make much difference where you spend your honeymoon so long as you are together."

"Perhaps," said Cornelia again.

"Were you coming back to New York, Cornelia?" he asked, with a change of tone.

"Yes, Jack," she said.

"What were you going to say, dear?"

"I was going to tell you that your way would be my way—on land or on sea."

"Cornelia," he said, "I had determined," he said softly, "that any old way would do for me so long as it was 'Cornelia's way.'"

Famine in Cottages.

Unlet cottages in Blackburn (Eng.) are so scarce that premiums of five shillings are offered by applicants for any one finding them houses. More than 2,000 homes are standing idle because of the inability of the employers to obtain operatives, who are prevented from accepting engagements in consequence of the house famine.

Not the Same Ridge.

Latter-day, famous through the association with Weyfille, has another title to renown in the fact that one of its citizens possesses the name of Barnaby Rudge. He is a bookkeeper, and on his business card the following rhyme appears under his portrait:—Barnaby Rudge, it is said, is said to regions above or below his head. Do not believe it, but just call, I pray, At the Denbigh Arms, latter-day, for there.

For there you will find him all blithesome. Barnaby Rudge.

Not from Dickens, but title of the latter-day Rudge.

A Wealthy Irishman.

The richest commoner in Ireland, Mr. Patrick Joseph Mahon Power, died recently at Fallowfield House, County Wick.

He was twice married, his first wife being Lady Olivia Jane, daughter of the ninth Earl of Westmeath. In addition to owning a great deal of land in the County of Wick, he had a large amount of property in Dublin, being ground landlord of Saville street and Grafton street in that city.

The Word "Humburg."

The idea of the "humburg" is as old as the first fair of India, for the earl as well as the latest of these, though ostensibly "hot men," and at times most sincere, are often only too ready to declare the credulous by the tales which they practice. But the word itself is explained as being a corruption of the word "Hamburg."

During the period when war prevailed on the European continent many false reports and bulletins were issued from the city of Hamburg, in Germany, so that finally when any one wished to suggest disbeliever's statement, one of the papers in the press, he said, "That comes from Hamburg," or "That is a Hamburg," or on corrupted into "humburg" as the camp of fakelam—New York Mail.

The Bad Spelt.

A child of two years, with bright eyes and a regular mind, began suddenly to giggle in church one Sunday morning. Noticing the child watching the back of a nodding deacon's head, the mother inquired into the cause of such merriment.

"Oh, mamma," laughed the child, "dat man's head be pecking out at me through a hole in his hair!"—National Monthly.

She Doesn't Have To.

"I know a woman who never has to ask her husband for money."

"He must be a very good husband."

"He isn't."

"Then how is it she never has to ask him for money?"

"Because the court makes him pay her alimony!"—Baltimore American.

Scientific.

A scientific writer says that the only color that can be determined by the sense of touch is blue. True enough. A man always knows when he feels blue.—New Orleans Picayune.

Just His Idea.

Tommy—Pop, are the bald eagles a distinct variety? Tommy's Pop—I can't say positively, my son, but I rather fancy a bald eagle is simply a married one.—Philadelphia Record.

More Convenient.

"Does a certain sublimated and obnoxious citizen ever see you?"

"No. We generally use a couple of big motor trucks."—Exchange.

KINGS OF IRELAND.

Fragile Fate of the Philosopher Monarch of Ancient Erin.

"The harp that once thro' Tara's halls, The soul of its people stirred, and its own hangs as mute on Tara's walls. As if that soul were dead."

"As if that soul were dead." It has not died, though fainter and yet more faint has died the epic of the Celtic bards, who, smiling Tara's harp, sang the glories of her ancient court and the valor of her kings. It has not died, for still there comes across the ages the echo, as though pushed on by the small sprites of Ireland's elfland to gather volume, as does the snowball in the snow, until its needs must melt again into the very song which the old bard sang.

To-day there is naught to be seen of ancient Tara but a barren hill surrounded by grass-covered mounds. It is possible, however, to conjecture from the stone foundations, a plan of what probably was there.

There were fortifications and houses and beautiful places of great size. The most important was the Rath-na-Righ, or Fort of the Kings. To the northeast of this was the wall of Tara, which was the most celebrated of the pagan monarchs. He was the one whom he loved was obliged to grind corn with a quern; and he built the mill to relieve her of this hard sang.

Of the places that of the Synods is of interest to us because the first gathering of which there remains any record was held at Tara. Saint Patrick preached before King Laeghnaire in 433 A.D. Probably the last important edifice to be built on Tara was the most celebrated of the pagan monarchs. He was the one whom he loved was obliged to grind corn with a quern; and he built the mill to relieve her of this hard sang.

Mac Con, suddenly deciding that he would claim his rights Prince Cormac made his way alone to Tara. When he arrived the people were gathered in the judgment hall to hear what decision the King would give in the case that before him, wherein some sheep had wandered into the gardens of the queen and had nibbled the grasses. Cormac's judgment was to let the King's judgment be that the sheep should be forfeited. Cormac rushing into the midst of the people, said: "It must not be so. Since the sheep merely ate the fleece of the land so the King's judgment is to be forfeited."

Mac Con, recognizing the rightful possessor of the throne, rushed at him, but Mac Airi escaped. A revolt against the usurper followed and Cormac Airi became King of Tara. He began his rule with acts of severity, but these were probably necessary to consolidate his power. He is known as the "Philosopher King," for he founded the first college in Ireland, the first military school, a college of history and an institution for the study of jurisprudence. When King was crowned Cormac's laws and instructions to his subjects were read before them. He was the Justiciar of ancient Ireland, and there was no King like him. He came to the throne under dramatic, he was forced to leave under tragic circumstances. One of his eyes was destroyed, and the law did not permit anyone to rule with a personal blemish.

India's Floating Factories.

Floating factories have become an important part of the development of the forest resources of India. In certain places where the forests are easily accessible through the water courses, and the great expense of erecting land plants for the utilization of the lumber resources makes such a course impracticable. Therefore, sawmills and other manufacturing establishments are built on floating platforms and moved up the streams as they are needed. After the lumber is prepared in a sawmill it can be packed in a way that makes transportation economical than any system of logging. Plants for the preparation of tanning extracts are also being established in this way. The plants are built on flat boats, 300 feet long by 27 feet wide, capable of carrying a load of 40 tons.

On the Level.

It isn't a square deal if you cut the corners—Denver Republican.

Hearts Wreath.

"Where are you going at this time of day?" he asked.

"I've got to go to the train to meet my wife's oldest sister, who's coming to see me."

"You're not married, are you?" he asked.

"No, but I'm going to be."

"Can't she come to your house with you to see me?" he asked.

"Yes, that's what my wife said. But I've refused to see her. You see, if I meet her I'll be obliged to take her home."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer

WILL DANCE IN PUBLIC

LADY CONSTANCE RICHARDSON HAS "TAKEN UP" THE STAGE.

Celebrated English Noblewoman Whose Daring Eccentricities Have Provided So Much Small Conversation in London Will Appear in a "Judith" Play—Will Go to Vienna To Save Friends' Feelings.

That Lady Constance Stewart Richardson, daughter of the Earl of Cromartie and niece of the Duke of Sutherland, who danced for charity in London drawing rooms a few years ago, is to make her appearance as a professional dancer on the stage of Vienna, comes as no particular shock to society in England at least. Some how, Lady Constance always seems to be up to something quite eccentric and whimsical to be going in for some "stunt" incompatible with her position in aristocratic society. The drama in which she will have the lead

ing role is entitled Judith and is based on an incident supposed to have taken place during the Maccabean wars, after which Judith becomes the famous Jewish heroine. The performance will be given in public, but the very idea naturally shocked my relatives. In her swimming dress a high aristocratic lady, an outcast from society.

"That would mean compromising my family and would imply loss of face with the royal family," said one of the friends I may help me to overcome the prejudice of society in London."

Court Doctor To Pharaoh.

Dr. F. M. Sandwith, consulting surgeon to the Khedive of Egypt, lectured at Kensington last night. He said the first surgeon of whom he could find any record lived at the time of the fifth Egyptian dynasty. He must have been court doctor to the Pharaoh some 4,000 years before Christ.

The first surgical implements of which anything was known, said Dr. Sandwith, were splints found in the Nubian Desert. In one place a grave-digger was found, and here were remains of bodies with fractured limbs that had been set with bark splints. One was a right thigh bone that had been broken, and was still held in position by a workmanlike splint and bandages. All the knots were very true knots, and the wrappings showed how the strips of palm-fibre cloth were set just as a good surgeon would set such wounds now, so as to use the full strength of the fibre.

In other cases, said Dr. Sandwith, bones were found with compound fractures, where the broken ends of the bone had broken through the skin. Death seemed to have come very quickly after an accident of this kind, for no trace of healing of the bones was to be found.

Royalty's Shirts.

The King's expenditure on shirts runs to about \$750 per annum. For the finest linen shirts the monarch pays \$750 each, and buys two dozen each year. The royal wardrobe, however, are those the King wears when he is in the field, and he has shirts made of the finest silk, with collars of the same material, and they cost \$25 each.

Neck Rings.

When the women in the Shan hills of Burma wear a neck ring, they are really estimated from the extended head pivot. From childhood the women wear light rings of brass about the neck, and at the slightest relief from the strain another ring is added. Finally the rings grow so heavy that they wear heavy rings on their legs.

BOWSER DIES HARD

But His Mother-in-Law Wins From Start to Finish.

SHE COMES UNEXPECTEDLY.

And Proceeds to Put Her Rumpageous Son Through His Paces—The Lawn Will Not Be Planted in Holyhocks; Neither Will the House Be Painted.

By M. QUAD.
[Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.]

I AM Mr. Bowser's mother-in-law. I am glad he married into the family.

He's just the kind of a man that needs taking down a peg or two every few days, and I'm just the woman to do it.

I believe he would poison me if he safely could, and I admit that some day I may break his neck.

I packed my trunk and took a little journey the other day. I gave him no advance warning that I was to arrive, but reached his home from the depot about 6 o'clock in the evening. He happened to be in the front hall and answered my ring himself, and for a moment after catching sight of me he looked like one who was staring at a ghost.

"If you have not lost what little sense you ever possessed," I said, "you will pay the driver and get my trunk upstairs. How is Amanda?"

"She—she is well," he stammered. "We didn't expect you."

"No, probably not, but it's my idea of dropping in when I'm not expected. Get a more on you?"

Bowser's Plums.

I was soon in the arms of my daughter, and after dinner she took me to her bedroom and told me how glad she was that I had come. Mr. Bowser



"I AM MR. BOWSER'S MOTHER-IN-LAW."

was on the rampage, and my arrival was opportune. After questioning her at length I discovered the following: That he was planning to repaint the house, although it had two fresh coats last year.

That he was intending to plant the whole back yard with sunflowers next spring.

That he was going to clean house and be three weeks about it.

That he was going to attend an auction sale next day and buy \$500 worth of antique furniture.

That he had raised a row about the gas bill and charged his wife with having got up at midnight and turned on every burner in the house.

That she had hunted up a dressmaker for \$2 per day and he had called it highway robbery and said he would stay home and do the sewing himself before he would pay any such extortion.

There were a lot more things, one of them being that he had borrowed a gun and was going out into the country next night to stay all night and shoot snipe, and, of course, I felt it my duty to tickle him as soon as possible.

At the dinner table he was sullen and scowling, and the only time he spoke was when he said:

"Yes, it has," I replied, "but I'm left on earth yet, and I can manage cranks as well as ever."

He Stays Home.

Directly after dinner I heard him telling Amanda that he'd drop over to the What Is It club for an hour or two and give us a chance to talk, but I crooked my finger at him and said:

"Mr. Bowser, that What Is It will wait for you in vain tonight. Your mother-in-law has arrived, and there are a few things she would like to say to you."

"But I don't care to talk," he gruffly replied.

"But you will talk just the same. If you want to talk to me here, all right; if you want me to follow you to the club, just get on your hat."

He hung in the wind for a minute and then sat down and began whispering to himself to show that he was not afraid. Mrs. Bowser motioned me over his head to spare him all I could, but it did not soften my heart. Mr. Bowser is a man who cannot be spared. The only way to deal with him is to crush him. Thus, he will only stay crushed as long as I am in the house, but it has a moral effect afterward.

"Mr. Bowser," I presently began, "what is this I hear about the gas bill?"

"Your daughter has wasted \$2 worth of gas to spite me," he replied.

"You know better, girl. The idea of a half-headed man weighing 200 pounds telling any such story as that looks like boy's play. Don't you want some bread and butter with sugar on it? You never go down cellar that you don't leave a blaze of light behind you. That's where the gas has gone. You are the most careless man in the world around the house. Let me hear no more about Amanda's extravagance. Now, about this repainting?"

"The house is to have two coats, and I am going to do the work myself, and I calculate it will take me two weeks."

"Well, I don't calculate it will take you two minutes! The house doesn't need it, and no painting will be done. If you were to daub around here for two weeks you would ruin and half of the neighbors would commit suicide."

"What! I can't paint my own house? If I want to?" he shouted as he got up and began to pace around.

"My language was plain, sir! Sit down before you get a crick in the back. There will not only be no painting done, but if you want to raise sunflowers and holyhocks, go and hire a place of vacant ground. I do not admire them, and as I may be here all summer, I object to having them around."

"She may be here all summer?" he growled to himself.

"Having disposed of the holyhocks and the sunflowers, we will take up housecleaning," I continued.

"Amanda will see to that and take about three days, and while she is doing it you can either eat off the kitchen table and sleep on the floor and behave yourself or go to some hotel."

"By thunder, woman, I'll!"

"That will do, Mr. Bowser! Don't swear at me and don't call me 'woman'! You are red in the face, and your ears are twitching, but it will do no good to get mad. I am the mother-in-law. I am it!"

"Woman, this is too much, too much! I'd like to know!"

"You will know all as we go along. Mr. Bowser, if you are not very careful of your emotions you will tumble down with apoplexy some day. And as for about the dressmaker, I shall go after her the first thing in the morning. Her prices are very reasonable, and if they weren't it is not up to you to kick. If you want a seven dollar box of cigars, you order them without a quail. It will be \$2 per day for about two weeks, and she won't need your assistance with the darned needles!"

He Is Quiet.

"I am told that you have borrowed a gun and are going to the country to shoot snipe at night. In the first place, you couldn't hit a barn at ten rods; in the next, snipe don't fly at night; in the third, that gun will be trotting home in the morning. If there is any running around nights you can run to the theater with Mrs. Bowser. What were you going to say?"

"I was going to say, 'woman,' he thickly replied as he flailed his arms about—"I was going to say that my name is Bowser."

"Yes."

"And this is my house."

"Yes."

"And I run things to suit myself. What right have you to come down here and—"

"The right of the mother-in-law, sir, and that's the best right in the world. One more thing this evening. You were saying you'd drop over to the What Is It club for a couple of hours. Well, you won't drop. They will miss you, and they'll be inquiring why it is. But let me inquire. Your place is right here, and here you will stay."

"I am going to join Amanda now, who is a bit nervous, and if you go to banging doors, rattling the windows or clumping up and down you'll bear from me. You may think it a good time to mend the water pipes, fix a door, experiment on the gas meter, or drive nails, but let me assure you to the contrary. These few words this evening are only a sort of a prologue. Tomorrow we will get down to real business and have a thorough understanding."

I vanished upstairs, and Mr. Bowser shook his fist after me and trumpeted around for the next ten minutes like an angry lion. He didn't know whether to burst out a window or break three or four chairs, but at last he flung himself down on the lounge to think it all over. An hour later his wife and I came creeping softly upstairs. We found

him asleep and a tear on his cheek, while the cat occupied a sunny chair and regarded him with looks of sorrow. Rumpageous Bowser had been quieted.

When a Person Faints.

If a person faints he ought to be laid down flat on his back, for this will facilitate the return of blood to his head. Indeed, nature has provided for this, for a person who faints will fall down and soon recover if no one interferes.

On the other hand, a person with an epileptic attack should be laid on his side, with his head to the right, and his mouth open to prevent choking.

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MONSTER HEADDRESSES.

Women at One Time Were Fiest of

Marie Antoinette had a passion for extraordinary headdresses. One structure that she invented was forty-five inches in height and was composed of many yards of gauze and ribbon. From the folds sprang bunches of roses, and the entire edifice was surmounted by a waving plume of white feathers. It is recorded that when Marie Theresa received a portrait of her daughter wearing this headpiece she exclaimed:

"This is no daughter of mine! It is the portrait of an actress!"

The Duchess de Chartres, determined to surpass the queen, designed a head-dress two inches higher. It was made up of many plumes waving at the top of a tower. Two waxen figures, representing the little Comte de Beaujolais (the brother of Louis Philippe) in the nurse's arms, were worn as ornaments. Beside them a parrot perched at a plate of cherries, and the base was figure of a black boy reclined at the nurse's feet. On different parts of the tower were the initials of the duchess's husband, her father and her father-in-law, made from her own hair.

At this time France and England were at war. In a naval engagement the French frigate Lincorne struck her flag, but the Belle Poule, another French vessel, captured the Hector, an English frigate.

The English fleet returned to Plymouth with two prizes, the Lincorne and a French lugger.

The French, although they had lost a frigate, proclaimed a victory. The queen and her women wore head-dresses that represented the Belle Poule under attack, and the Belle Poule sailed in pursuit of the English frigate.

This construction was known as the "colifore Belle Poule."

As the English officer lives in Paris during the head-dress an insult to the English navy and determination to cross the next public occasion therefore she appeared carrying on her head five English line of battle ships, a French frigate and a lugger, in arrangement of silk and gauze represented Plymouth harbor, which the English ships, with their prizes, were entering. Each vessel carried a streamer that bore its name, and on the edifice at the back the word "Plymouth" appeared in glittering beads.

The audacity of the spirited Englishman struck every one dumb except the chief of police, who invited her to cross the front of his car for her earliest convenience—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

The overcast, sailor hatted young gentleman shown in the above picture is Hodges, V. N. Pownell, son of Lieutenant W. V. N. Pownell, United States navy, retired. There have been little ice and snow in New York this winter, and Master Pownell, who is sporting himself in Central park, is equipped with roller skates. No doubt he would much prefer to be able to use ice skates, but the weather man has decreed otherwise. The asphalt walks of Central park are admirably adapted to roller skates, but what boy or girl would not prefer real ice and the skates that go with it? Master Pownell looks to be a sturdy lad and, with his playmates, may be seen on every pleasant day enjoying his outing.

A Good Geography Game.

Most girls and boys like games that exercise the wits. Here is a good one for a rainy day or a long evening.

A leader is chosen, and every player has a pencil and paper. The leader then selects a word, a "republic," for instance, and each player writes all the geographical names he can think of beginning with R, the first letter of the word. Three minutes is usually allowed for each letter. When the leader calls "Time" every one should stop writing.

When the leader has read all the names on his list the player at his left reads the words remaining on his list, marking numbers after them as before. If the next player has any words left he reads them, and so on through the company. Then each one adds his numbers and sets down the total and is ready for the next letter. R. The leader calls "Begin!" and at the end of three minutes "Time," and they proceed as before.

Whenever a name is challenged the writer must tell something about it and where the place may be found.

Descriptions.

Puns around slips of paper to each player. Each one writes his or her own name at the top of the paper and folds it over to conceal the name. These slips are collected and then re-composed and write a rime or verse about the person whose name is on the paper of course without looking at or knowing whose it is. The spropos, or malapropos, makes lots of fun.

Then distribute slips to the young men only, each having the name of some girl present written at the top and folded over to keep it secret. The young men are to describe the girl from memory. Not knowing whom they are to portray, they naturally produce most glaring misfits, which are very laughable.

Up to Date.

"Are you interested in contemporary history?"

"Not much. I am more interested in what is going on now."—Baltimore American.

Discontentment.

"She looks so discontented and dissatisfied."

"No wonder! She has a husband who gets everything she wants."—London Opinion.

Literally Speaking.

"He-Ever notice what a heavy face Mrs. Brown has?"

"She-Yes. What a lump there'd be if her countenance fell."

Frank Admission.

"I suppose you are interested in reform?" said the conscientious dilettante.

"No," replied Farmer Cornetson; "I approve of it. But I can't say that it's generally expressed in a way that makes it interesting to the continued stories."—Washington Star.

Would He?

Cashmere—Wouldn't you marry Miss Roxey for her money, would you, Upson?

Upson—Down—How else can I get it?—London Answer.

His End.

Girl's Father—Before consenting to your marriage with my daughter I should like to know who you are worth.

Young Man—Well, I get \$10 a week, but I am worth fifty—Lippincott's Magazine.

"She's been very busy telling me how to rear my baby."

"Well?"

"She's got me into a perfect panic when I asked her to take care of the child for a couple of days. You know I was suddenly called out of town."—Washington Herald.

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C

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-22-4 W. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brothers Welcome.
ALEX. JESSIMAN, C.M.S. THOMAS,
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

Professional Cards

J. G. RIDDLE,
The Auctioneer

CARSTAIRS, ALBERTA.

FOR DATES AND FURTHER

PARTICULARS APPLY AT

The Chronicle Office.

Crossfield School District No. 753

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.
All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.
A. R. THOMAS, Chairman.
E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

U. S. BROWN,
AUCTIONEER

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Several Good young Work Teams for sale. Apply to GEO. HUMER, Crossfield or phone 414, circuit 4.

PERCHERON STALLION, one year old (Registered). CHEAP if taken at once. Also Massey Harris Gang Breaking Plow, nearly new. Inquire at Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Alta.
24 JOHN PATTERSON.

Eggs for Hatching.

Single Comb W. Leghorns, Wolfrum Strain.
EGGS FOR SALE.—\$1.00 for 15, or \$5.00 per 100.—Apply W. HAYS, Crossfield.

Land To Be Let.

FOR RENT: 100 ACRES OF LAND—1 mile north and 4 west of Crossfield. 30 acres ploughed ready for seeding.

For particulars apply ED. KELLY, Crossfield, Alta.
or T. B. TOWNSON,
168, James Street,
Edmonton, Alta.

Entray.

ONE GREY MARE, about five years old, no visible brand, weight about 700 lbs. Has been on my place some time.
WM. STAUFFER, Crossfield.

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PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Inventors and others who desire the aid of having their Patent business transacted in the most prompt and economical manner. Our Licensed Adviser will give you the full particulars of the law in this respect. Write to Mr. J. M. Smith, New York City, U.S.A. or to Mr. J. M. Smith, Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

The New Agricultural School at Olds.

The school building will be completed toward the end of July, and will be furnished and equipped in a first-class manner for the teaching of practical and scientific agriculture, domestic science, and household economy. The building is a most complete one, and has been pronounced by experts to be particularly well adapted to the purposes for which it is being built. The machine shop, carpenter shop, chemical laboratory and library will be all equipped in first-class manner so as to afford the boys who attend the school the same advantages that they have in the first two years' course in any agricultural college. A staff of competent teachers will be engaged, and the work will be under the direction of Mr. W. J. Elliott, B.S.A., who has been employed for the last two years by the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company as their Superintendent of Agriculture, and who will be Principal of the School.

W. J. Elliott, B.S.A., Principal.

The School of Agriculture now undergoing erection at the town of Olds will be open for students on or about November 1st. The school building will be completed toward the end of July, and will be furnished and equipped in a first-class manner for the teaching of practical and scientific agriculture, domestic science, and household economy. The building is a most complete one, and has been pronounced by experts to be particularly well adapted to the purposes for which it is being built. The machine shop, carpenter shop, chemical laboratory and library will be all equipped in first-class manner so as to afford the boys who attend the school the same advantages that they have in the first two years' course in any agricultural college. A staff of competent teachers will be engaged, and the work will be under the direction of Mr. W. J. Elliott, B.S.A., who has been employed for the last two years by the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company as their Superintendent of Agriculture, and who will be Principal of the School.

Mr. Elliott is well-known in the province as he has assisted the Department of Agriculture at their short course schools and with the demonstration train, and has proven himself in that work perhaps one of the most efficient teachers in the different branches of agriculture in Western Canada. Mr. Elliott was born on an Ontario farm, in the county of Huron, in 1876. He received his education in the public school and Seaford Collegiate Institute, attending the Collegiate for four years after passing the entrance examination. In the securing of his education, Mr. Elliott is a young man who made his own way entirely, and the money with which he educated himself was made mostly by working as a hired man with neighbouring farmers, than which there is no better experience for a foundation in agricultural education. It had been his ambition to attend the Agricultural College at Guelph, and in the fall of 1898 he made his way there with his \$40.00, so that he practically had to work his way through the institution, which he did, graduating in 1908 with the degree of B.S.A. During his collegiate and agricultural college days, though working hard, he found some time for good healthy sport, and was regarded as one of the best football players in Ontario. After his graduation from Guelph he spent a short time in a cheese factory at Harrison, Ontario, and then went to Minnesota, where he managed a cheese factory at Island Lake for two years; then, for a year and a half he managed a large creamery at Glenview, Minnesota. In the spring of 1902, he engaged with the Dairy and Food Department of the State to assist in the organization and erection of creameries, and in the fall of the same year he took charge of the Dairy and Animal Industry Departments of the Agricultural College at Bozeman, Montana, and in 1908 was made Dean of the Short Courses of Agriculture in connection with this College, which position he occupied until January, 1910. This experience in connection with extension work and teaching in the College of Agriculture in that State has especially fitted Mr. Elliott for his work at Olds. In January, 1910, he accepted the position which he has just resigned with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, and has been a resident of Alberta for the last three years.

Mr. Elliott takes charge of the School at Olds with a first-hand knowledge of conditions in the province, as well as an enthusiasm for the system of agricultural instruction that is to be given at this school. He is a born teacher, and has the happy faculty of imparting some of his enthusiasm to his students. He has addressed meetings at different parts of the province of Alberta, and there are few men who can give his audience a better understanding of the subject he has under consideration.

The Principal of the school will open an office in Olds early in July, and will spend the time between then and the opening of the school in making the arrangements, in visiting prospective students, and in making general preparations for the work to be done. Any prospective student should address correspondence to the Principal of the school at Olds after July 1st, when he will receive all information in regard to courses, etc.

A two-months' course in Domestic Science and Household Economy will be given for girls. This is preliminary to a full six months' course that will be put on next year. For particulars of this course address Miss Georgina Stiven, Department of Agriculture, Edmonton, Alberta.

CROSSFIELD LOCAL & GENERAL.

Mrs. Wm. Lant and Mrs. H. Schofield attended the W. A. Convention held in Calgary last week.

Geel! But don't the judging ring on the Fair Ground look slick, the way the boys have fixed it up is sure some class, and from the look of things around it seems to show up some. What a difference a little paint does make.

Sure, Frank Levack, Geo. Davies and Harry Waribohd are great artists with the brush. Did you see the finishing touches? They were running around on Saturday afternoon.

WANTED.—Competent Girl, for General House Work.—Apply to Mrs. Price, Carstairs.

The Ladies who are serving lunch on the grounds on Fair Day solicit the hearty support of everyone interested in both the Church and the Fair, as they are not any anxious to make some money for church purposes but want to meet the needs of the people, and help to make the fair a success in every way. Do we need your help? Sure.

For information communicate with Mrs. Berry or Mrs. Morrow.

HAIL INSURANCE.

Reasonable Rates,
Fair Adjustments,
Prompt Settlement of Losses.
Risks from \$2.00 to \$10.00 per acre accepted in the Hudson Bay and other Companies, 67 per cent and up. Call early and protect yourself against Loss by Hail.
CHAS. HULZEEN.

Don't let your pigs run wild. McRory's have good Hog Fencing at 35c. per rod.

FARMERS wishing Reduced Rates for any kind of Plow Shares. Address, Canadian Stover Gasoline Engine Co., Brandon, Man. Or Phone Thos. Fitzgerald.

Wanted.—You to Advertise your wants and articles for sale.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the nearest Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, solely owned and occupied by him or his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from the date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. COBY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

All Kinds of Job Printing Promptly Attended to at the Chronicle Office.

W. B. EDWARD,
Dealer in HOGS and CATTLE.
Highest Market Price Paid.
DELIVERY TAKEN AT ANY TIME.
Crossfield Alta

Alberta Hotel CROSSFIELD,
: Alberta :
Under New Management.
A HOME-LIKE HOTEL FOR THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC
Newly Renovated Throughout. M. E. McCOY, Manager. COME! and SEE! Telephone.

MATERNITY HOME,
CROSSFIELD.
Terms Moderate. Every Comfort.
For Terms Apply—Mrs. MOSSOP, Opposite, Square Lumber Yard.

Farmers Repair Shop
Special Attention Given to BLACKSMITHING.
Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.
PRICES RIGHT
ALEX JESSIMAN, - Prop.

Stuart Walker,
Importer and Breeder of SHIRE HORSES
A few good young Stallions, Mares and Fillies always on sale
DRAW MASTER, [28262].
The English Winner.
All Nominations taken for 1913.
Sampson : : Crossfield
P. O. : : Station

Fresh Supply of DIAMOND DYES.
All Colors.
Also COMPLETE STOCK of DYOLA DYES.
MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

CROSSFIELD FAIR 1913

The Best Country Fair in the Province.

WILL BE HELD AT—
CROSSFIELD
On Friday, June 20th

Hear the CALGARY PIPE BAND, and See Neill McLardy, Professional Scottish Dancer.

See Posters for Particulars of Racing Events.

\$2,500 in Prizes & Attractions

Let us have your Entries.
M. L. BOYLE, President. E. S. McRORY, Secy.-Treas.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine number Signature

Just Good

HOME DYEING

Is CLEAN, and as SIMPLE as "A.B.C."

NO CHANCE of MISTAKES if you use



DI-YOLA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth."

Send for free literature, color samples, and book. The Columbia Dyeing Co., Limited, Montreal.

HBK HBK

Long Wearing GLOVES

If you are looking for a pair of gloves that are as tough as a Mexican Snake skin and that will give you full satisfaction or a new pair free, ask your dealer for

H.B.K. Pinto Shell Gloves

These are the best wearing gloves ever turned out from a factory. Send for interesting story "The Pinto's Shell."

RUBBON BAY KNITTING CO.
Canada's Expert Glove and Hosiery Makers.
MONTREAL.

SATIN GLOSS Harness Dressing

BROMIDE SPECIALTY

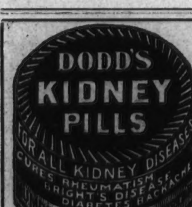
THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH

ARLINGTON

WATER-PROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS. Something better than linen, and no laundry bill. Wash with soap and water. All colors, or direct. Style size and size. For 25c, we will mail you THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited

55 Front Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

So Much a Knot
Who is the best man usually at a wedding?
The preacher—he gets the profit and takes no risk.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

23 THE PR

50c. a box of six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodd Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 952

It Didn't Work

Two young women stood at the train junction. There, all crowded, "Mills, we'd better wait, said one.

You walk if you want to, but I'm going to ride, said the other. I'll get a seat, too, humphreously retorted Mills.

The stronger will prevailed and the two boarded the next car that came along. Of course, it was crowded just as had been the previous one.

Since no one offered a seat to the women, the younger of the two mischievously whispered:

Thought you said you'd get a seat, Mills?

You wait, replied the other; then, going up to a sedate-looking gentleman, she exclaimed:

My dear Mr. Green, how delighted I am to meet you again! You are almost a stranger. Will I accept your seat? Well, I do feel tired, I admit. Thank you so much.

The man rose, said, my girl, said he, pointing to the vacant seat. I don't often see you out on a washing-day. You must feel tired, I'm sure. How's your mistress?

Regarding the late Concerts which King George and Queen Mary contemplated reviving, it might be mentioned that many complaints have been made in the past about the overcrowding at these functions. The official list of guests has so considerably increased that it has been necessary for the Lord Chamberlain to invite a much larger number than can be comfortably accommodated. During Queen Victoria's reign the number was limited to two thousand. Everybody who has been in office or who is in office gets an invitation to a State ceremonial as a matter of course, and there are a great number of other persons who are on the permanent list.

THE BEST MEDICINE I HAVE EVER USED

"The best medicine I have ever used" is what thousands of mothers say of Baby's Own Tablets. Once a mother has used the Tablets for her little ones she will use no other medicine and never fails to recommend them to her friends. Concerning them Mrs. John Thompson, Coquit, Alta., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby for constipation and think them the best medicine I have ever used. Please send me two more boxes as I would not care to be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The coming destruction of the Cafe Anglaise in Paris is awakening many recollections amongst the older Londoners who used to visit Paris a dozen times a year. Forty years ago the restaurant was famous for its food and frequenters, who included nearly every celebrity in Europe. It was then King Edward's favorite restaurant in Paris, always faithfully conducted although strongly dashed by Bohemianism. All that was best in the social and artistic world was to be found there. It was one of the few restaurants which kept open through the siege and there was also ground for belief in the story that it never resumed afterwards to reduce its prices.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. I, Frank J. Cheney, declare that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence. State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. I, Frank J. Cheney, declare that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence.

Drives Asthma Like Magic.—The immediate help from Dr. J. D. Keillogg's Asthma Remedy seems like magic. Nevertheless it is only a natural remedy used in a natural way. The smoke or vapor, reaching the most remote passage of the affected tubes, brushes away the trouble and opens a way for fresh air to enter. It is sold by dealers throughout the land.

Mr. Brown had not a very good opinion of landladies in general until the other day, when he happened to see his bestowing a kindness on the cat. Of course, he reasoned that since he was so kind to dumb animals would be kind to human creatures, and he hastened to commend their actions. I'm glad to see that you give all the scraps to the cat, Mrs. Megs.

O yes, sir, she replied. Wat I says, Mr. Brown, is he kind to the cats and you'll find it saves yer art the washin'-up.

A colored minstrel of Richmond, Virginia has invented a wailing piano, the keyboard of which is arranged on a scale somewhat different from that of an ordinary piano. It is reported to be capable of wailing the most difficult notes and the inventor is confident that his device will become very popular with his own race throughout the world.

If Bad Water Causes Diarrhoea Use Some 'Nerviline'

PROMPT RELIEF IS INSTANTLY ASSURED AND THOUSANDS USE NERVILINE ON THIS ACCOUNT

A Traveler's Experience Related

The experience of Mr. Norman P. Hendricks is not an unusual one. Writing from Prince Albert, he says: "My business calls me from one place to another and I am frequently up against the bad water problem of the Canadian Northwest. In so many places the water disagrees with me and I used to be kept very miserable on that account. An old settler told me one day that nothing is so useful to newcomers as Nerviline, and he explained to me how valuable it proved to him under similar circumstances twenty-five years ago. You would hardly believe how happy and comfortable my trips are since I learned of Nerviline. I look upon 'Nerviline' as my trusty friend, and give it a place of honor in my hand bag. In fact I wouldn't think of being without it in a country like this. It cures any ill-effects of the stomach or digestive disturbances and relieves a cramp in ten seconds. To cure Neuralgia, Rheumatism, toothache, pain in your muscles like Rheumatism, you simply can't beat Nerviline."

To cure little ills before they grow big and to relieve the aches and pains of the whole family get Nerviline today. Family size, 25c; trial size, 10c; at all storekeepers and drugists, or The Cathartone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Chemist to crushed assistant—Why, when I was eighteen I managed my cow's shop by myself, and I took over thirty-six pounds a week; I also sold a box of my own at twenty-one. Assistant—That would naturally follow. But didn't he miss the money?

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS, Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitchfork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

EDW. LINIAEF, St. Peter's, C.B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

THOS. V. PAYNE, Bathurst, N.B.

Whoever doubts that the newspapers have a mission should enter a tramcar, and see how useful they are to the men when a stout lad with a basket is looking around for a seat.

"Well, Mr. Skindliff, said the doctor, it is my pleasant privilege to announce to you that you are the father of triplets."

"Well—here, doctor, don't you knock off something for a wholesale order of that sort?" asked Mr. Skindliff.

TORONTO WOMAN WELLS AGAIN

Freely From Bearing Down Pains, Backache and Pain in Side by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Toronto, Ont.,—"Last October, I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels and an stronger in every way. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound highly to all expectant mothers."—Mrs. E. WANDY, 26 Logan Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Un satisfactory Imagination

Perkins was feeling decidedly queer; he couldn't get on with his work. He couldn't do anything. So he decided to pay a visit to the doctor.

I don't feel up to the mark at all, he said to the man of medicine. Can you give me a good tonic?

With pursed lips the doctor surveyed him for a moment or two, and rising from his chair, remarked:

Has it ever occurred to you that instead of the man of medicine, Mr. Perkins?

Certainly, doctor, answered Perkins.

Then go out of this surgery and imagine that there's nothing the matter with you. Come back in a week and let me know how you feel!

The patient went, doctor, himself, and returned to the physician at the appointed time.

Ah, said the doctor. You are feeling better now, I can see. Did not I tell you there was a great deal in imagination?

That's true, said Perkins. What is your charge?

One guinea, said the doctor. Well, imagine you've got it, said Perkins.

It was. There was an explosion in a powder mill, and the proprietor, who was away on a pleasure trip, hurried home to make an investigation.

How in the world did it happen? he asked the foreman of the mill as he viewed the wreck. Who was to blame?

Well, you see, sir, replied the foreman. It was this way. I went into the mixing-room, probably thinking of something else, and struck a match in mistake.

Struck a match, exclaimed the proprietor in amazement. I should have thought that was the last thing on earth he'd do.

It was, sir, was the calm rejoinder of the foreman.

Sore Feet Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sore feet and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is like many others similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low prices.

Not Really Explainable

The old sporting squire was giving a treat to his friends to mark his farewell to the chase.

Being well known for his talents, whereas on the sides asked for his biggest achievement.

As was usual he debarred for a moment, but the expectant assembly persisted.

Well, said he, I remember taking the old right to the roof of one of the hind feet of a deer with one shot!

Impossible, exclaimed his guests with a laugh. How could you do such a thing?

For a moment the old squire seemed to have forgotten himself, and he turned in his chair to his old butler John, to whom he always appealed in cases of emergency.

John, do you remember how I did it?

There was a moment's pause.

O yes, sir, said John, perfectly well. I can remember the deer was scratching its ear with its hind foot when you fired.

PILES CURED IN 4 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAGO Ointment fails to cure your case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 4 to 14 days.

A Quick Solution.

Angry, moodily, Jack Jenkins, sign writer, surveyed the exterior of Nicholas Petroff Seavall's new drapery emporium. There could be no doubt that Jenkins was greatly perturbed over something. Presently his rage broke all bounds.

"The mean, hook-nosed, price-cutting villain!" he yelled. "If he doesn't pay me I'll smash every window in his shop."

What's the trouble, master, asked a passing policeman.

Trouble? answered poor Jenkins, trembling with rage. It's that villain inside the shop that's troubling me. I've stood on this ladder painting his name for a week past, in all weathers. Four chills have I caught, and ought to be in bed now with influenza, and yet the wicked scamp won't pay me.

Regrets, said Pat. Does the third expect you to work for nothing?

And he walked to the door and ominously surveyed the interior.

It looks like it snarled Jenkins. Then don't you do it, cried the Irishman. Get me hold the ladder and you take my knife and scrape his name off again.

Stories of dead men's ghosts are common enough, but the shade of Mr. P. O'Connor is probably unique, inasmuch as it has been seen whilst the man himself is, happily, still in the land of the living. Twenty years ago "P. O." was called suddenly to Ireland to his dying mother. At the time when he was crossing St. George's Channel his apparition was seen by Mr. Swift MacNeill and others occupying his usual place in the House.

Maxican Pulque

Pulque is said to be the cause of over half of the trouble in Mexico. Pulque is something like five cent American blue-bottle whisky with buttings ironed in it.

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CUTS & SORES

Apply Zam-Buk to all wounds and sores and you will be surprised how quickly it stops the smarting and brings ease. It covers the wound with a layer of protective balm, kills all poison germs already in the wound, and prevents others entering. Its rich healing herbs ensure them to be laid up from the bottom, flesh grows and in a wonderfully short time the wound is healed!

Zam-Buk's popularity is based on facts. It has been used for years on every pocket of the globe. Rescue soldiers, do all druggists and stores from the bottom.

Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

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CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers, such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES, BILLS OF SALE, Etc. INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

Houses For-Rent and Rents Collected

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield



Printer's ink won't make the car go. There's only one reason why 200,000 new Ford's can't possibly satisfy this season's demand. The car itself is right with a rightness that is unmatched anywhere at any reasonable price.

Our factories have produced nearly a quarter of a million Model T's. Prices: Runabout, \$675; Touring Car, \$750; Town Car, \$1050—f.o.b. Walkerville with all equipment. For particulars get "Ford Times"—an interesting automobile magazine. It's free from A.W. Gordon, Agent, Crossfield, Canada—or direct from Walkerville.

CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

A full line CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, PIPES, CONFECTIONERY, Soft Drinks, Current Magazines. Subscriptions taken for all the leading Magazines.

E. WEGENER, Proprietor.



Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

W. STUART & CO., GEO. BECKER, Manager.

Quality First-- Price Second.

That has always been our Motto.

Pumps, Windmills and Accessories.

Stationary and Tractor Engines.

Democrats and Buggies.

Cream Separators, &c., &c.

HAYING AND HARVESTING MACHINERY.

GEO. O. DAVIS,
IMPLEMENT DEALER,

Crossfield, Alta.

Phone 21.

The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

TERMS: Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITEFIELD,
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., JUNE 12, 1913.

"Made-in-Canada" Train.

This much advertised train duly arrived up to time, and there was a great crowd waiting for the gangway to be put in position. The people from the surrounding country had mustered up well, and by the large number of rigs coming in the farmers and their families must have been up in the small hours of the morning to get to town as early as they did.

As might have been expected the train contained almost everything that could be placed in it with effect, care and taste had been bestowed upon the arrangement of the various articles making a very good exhibit. Every article on the train being manufactured in Canada.

The main object of the exhibit is to advertise these goods so that the people may know what is being done and made in the country.

The time is fast approaching when we shall be in a position to provide all necessary articles either in the way of food, clothing, machinery, or in fact any other article. Canada must and will develop in every way.

Such an advertisement as the Made-in-Canada Train lets people see what is being made in the country and will tend as an impetus for other industries in new centres, and surely these are needed and there is plenty of scope for them. They would also have a tendency to stop a lot of the floating population.

There were exhibits from forty-two different firms.

Exhibitors who had agents in town displayed cards to that effect.

The number who went through the train was indicated as 470.

The number of conveyances in town on Monday morning was 75.

The train left shortly after 10-30 for the north.

Baseball Notes.

Airdrie 22, Crossfield 2. Such was the result of the game in Airdrie on the 6th. The boys have no excuses to offer. Several changes are being made in the team for the game against Olds which we hope will be for the better. However, we have five home games before the boys go away again, and judging from the way they are practising they should be able to hold their own.

Women's Institute.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute took place on Saturday afternoon in the I.O.O.F. Hall. A large number were present. Mrs. McBain's paper on "Butter Making" was excellent, and received much commendation. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed Mrs. W. McRory's paper on "Helpful Suggestions."

The next meeting will take place July 5th. All the women are cordially invited to attend.

His Honour: "You are charged with stealing chickens. Have you any witnesses?" Prisoner: "I have not." I don't steal chickens before witnesses."

Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying
Crossfield, Alberta

Ontkes and Thomas,

New Management at the

FARMERS' MEAT MARKET.

Ready to serve you with

All Kinds of MEAT, FRESH and CURED.

Highest Prices Paid for

Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Poultry

Crossfield,

Alta.

125,000 People will SEE CALGARY INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION

JUNE 30,
JULY 5.

\$110,000 Will be Expended
to help them enjoy it

Reduced Passenger Rates.

Freight Paid on Alberta Exhibits.

Live Stock Unexcelled in the West.

Splendid Program of
MUSIC.

VAUDEVILLE,
FIREWORKS, RACES.

I. S. G. VAN WART, E. L. RICHARDSON,
President. Manager, Calgary.